

Children's Department.

From Shandun, Va.

DEAR EDITOR, and the children of the EVANGELIST: I will write another letter for the children's page. We have a big snow here now and it is very cold. I was over to the Christmas tree in Shandun. Brother Hall preached his farewell sermon here. I am sorry he can't preach for us any longer. We need a preacher here very much. I am glad there is so much good done elsewhere. Brother Bowman, write another good letter for the paper. We are glad to hear from you. You write such good letters. Brother Hall and Brother Koontz, we are glad to hear from you all. We ought to have you all to preach for us this fall. We are glad to hear from all the brothers and sisters. I will close by asking a question: What command did Jesus give the servants?

Yours truly,

Jan. 13. NETTIE GARLAND.

From Cornell, Ill.

DEAR EDITOR: This is my first letter for the EVANGELIST. I am eleven years old. My papa and mamma and three of my sisters belong to the Brethren church. We have meeting every two weeks. Brother Mast is our pastor. Next Sunday will be the first meeting in the new hall. The S. S. C. E. is going to have a social Wednesday night at our house and I hope we will have a nice time. I go to school and I have a nice teacher. Her name is Miss Rucker. I will close for this time.

Jan. 9. BESSIE BORINGER.

From Orellin, Md.

DEAR EDITOR: I thought I would write for the EVANGELIST for a whole year. I like to read the children's letters. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday I can. My teachers name is Mrs. Frey. I like her very much. I belong to the Brethren church. I will close. Good-bye.

Your friend,

Jan. 9. REBECCA SAUCER.

From Akron, Ind.

DEAR EDITOR: This is my first letter this year for the EVANGELIST. D. A. Hopkins, will be at Burns' chapel Monday night to hold a protracted meeting. I go to New Highland Sunday-school every Sunday I can. I was there to-day. The Title of the lesson was: "Christ the bread of life." John 6: 25-35. We had a nice time. I didn't see very many letters in the paper, but hope to see more the next time. I will close for this time.

Truly yours,

Jan. 20. MAUD HOFFMAN.

From Birch, Ill.

DEAR EDITOR, and little readers of the EVANGELIST: This is my first letter to the EVANGELIST. We have had a big snow here. I go to school every day. My teacher's name is A. T. Abell. I am eleven years old. I am in the fourth reader. I have two sisters and one brother. My oldest sister is married. Her husband is attending Medical College in St. Louis, Mo., and she has come home to stay while he is away. We are glad to have her with us. I will close by asking a question. My question is this: How many chapters are there in the Bible?

Good-bye,

Jan. 11. RAY CALVERT.

From Montour, Tama Co., Iowa.

DEAR EDITOR, and readers of the EVANGELIST: I will write again for the EVANGELIST. It snowed and blowed so bad that I did not go to school to-day. Santa Clause didn't find my stocking. I expect we will lose some of our church members for brother Chess Thomas and brother Ebersole's families are expecting to move south. Brother Ebersole has been sick but is better now. I will close. Your loving sister,

Jan. 11. EMMA PAIGE.

From North Liberty, O.

DEAR EDITOR: My papa, mamma, and four brothers and I are all at home to-day. I will give you my reason why we are at home to-day. It is very cold out. It is ten degrees below zero and the snow is about twelve inches deep. We have been going to Sunday-school every Sunday but to-day we will miss it. I am ten years old. I go to school every day. I read in the fourth reader, study arithmetic, geography and spelling. My teacher's name is Miss Clara Mishey. I like her very well. I want to learn so that I can help my papa in the store. I will now try and answer Vernie M. Millers question. It is "Jesus wept." I will also ask a question: How old was Jesus when baptized, and why was he baptized? Yours truly,

Jan. 13. ORVA C. GRUBB.

From Orellin, Md.

DEAR EDITOR: I thought I would write for the EVANGELIST for a whole year. I am ten years old. I like to read the childrens letters. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday I can. I joined the Brethren church. Brother Wilt was up here last November and held a meeting for us. I wish he would be our regular pastor. I will close by asking a question. In which chapter of the Bible does every verse end alike? Yours truly,

Jan. 9. NETTIE SAUCER.

Our Dead.

RIDENOUR.—Clifton Mills, W. Va., Miss Dora B. Ridenour, daughter of brother Martin and sister Mary Rideñour, died Nov. 30th. Aged 12 years, 6 months and 29 days. Funeral discourse by the writer. Text Luke 8: 52.

S. W. WILT.

KIRBY.—Eleanora Kirby died at her home in Forestville, Shenandoah Co., Va., after a protracted illness which she endured with Christian patience, died as she lived, in full hope of eternal life. Aged 50 years, 5 months and 28 days. Text Rev. 14: 13.

E. B. SHAVER.

MILLER.—Catherine Miller was born Aug. 21, 1810, died Dec. 18, 1894. Aged 84 years 3 months and 27 days. She never united with the church, although she professed to have experienced a change of heart, under the writer's preaching about ten years ago, and died in hope of a better life. Service by the writer.

H. S. JACOBS.

TOOTHMAN.—Emma Alice Toothman departed this life Dec. 30, 1894, at 10:20 A. M. Aged 36 years, 4 months and 7 days. Sister Toothman was a daughter of Wm. Robinson, of Downs, Kansas, and was born in Knox Co., Ohio, Aug. 23, 1858. Moved to Iowa with her parents in 1863, and was married to Benjamin Toothman July 4, 1876. They emigrated to Kansas April 1885.

Sister Toothman united with the Brethren church August 1888, and lived a consistent Christian life, and died in full assurance of a glorious entrance into the paradise of God. Sister Toothman's early death was the result of that dreaded disease, consumption. All that human skill and kind friends could do, was done for her relief. She leaves a sorrowing husband and five children to mourn her early death; also a kind father and mother who mourn the loss of a devoted daughter. We mourn not as those who have no hope. "Praise the Lord." Funeral services were conducted at the family residence near Downs, Kan., by Eld. D. O. Brumbaugh.

J. R. KELLER.

HOMES are like harps, of which one is finely carved, and bright with gilding, but ill tuned, and jarring the air with its discords, while another is old and plain and worn, but from its chords float strains that are a feast of music.—Advance.

If any sin is fashionable, Christians should be out of the fashion.